THE EXAMINER.

No. 357. SUNDAY, OCT. 30, 1814.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 347.

NOTE OF PRINCE TALLEYRAND TO THE CONGRESS.

We alluded in our last *Examiner* to a Note which Prince TALLEYRAND (for he has dropped at present his title of Benevento) was said to have given in to the Congress, and which was supposed to involve propositions of great importance to all the Powers concerned, particularly with respect to the maritime ascendancy of this country. The following paragraph from the French Papers, purporting to be an article from Vienna, contains an account of it a little further blown open; and perhaps, before next week is out, we shall have a still more expanded one, till the whole production, having properly engaged our interest and excited our curiosity to see it entire, stands full and glowing before us. The tricks, long well-known, of the Parisian journals in manufacturing foreign intelligence, have lately been brought to a kind of avowal in the peevish and shuffling answers which the Editors have made on that subject to the observations of their brethren in London; and the article before us may be taken by the reader as a finished specimen of the gross and self-detecting manner in which it is contrived. We are far, at the same time, from thinking that this circumstance throws any additional doubt on the facts which the paragraph brings forward. On the contrary, it is much less likely that the first secrets of such a document should transpire through a German Gazette than a French one; and the more evidence there is of forgery in one respect, the less there appears to be in the other. What would have been mere guess and report on such a subject from the German capital, becomes an intentional piece of announcement from the Parisian press. Taking the article even as a collection of mere rumours, it involves enough of the probable as well as the curious to render it worthy of particular notice:—

"MEMORIAL OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

"*Vienna, Oct.* 12.

"There is much talk here of a Memorial which Prince Talleyrand delivered on the 4th, by order of his Government, to the Ministers Plenipotentiary of the other great Powers. It is asserted that the Minister, in this Memorial, protests formally against all the aggrandisements which it may be the intention of different Powers of the first and second order to claim. It is said to state in substance, that in order not to oppose any obstacle to the conclusion of the peace, so desired by all nations, France consented that her frontiers should be reduced nearly to the same limits in which they were in 1792; that in consequence it appears just that the other Powers should adopt the same basis, and should not pass the limits which they had in 1792, without which France would find herself in contact with too powerful neighbours, and thus the equilibrium would be violated, and uneasiness be fomented. The Minister, however, adds, that if, notwithstanding the correctness of his observations, the Powers persist in their system of aggrandisement, and will extend their frontiers beyond those of 1792, France will not oppose it in an active manner, and will take no step calculated to disturb the peace so happily re-established between the Princes of Europe; but that she would be obliged to decline acknowledging these changes, and to declare that the *status* of 1792 is the only regular one in her eyes. It is said that Prince Talleyrand expresses a wish that there should be no verbal discussions upon these objects, but that the communications should be in writing. It is said that this Note, extremely well drawn up, has produced a lively sensation, and that several very enlightened Diplomatists agree that the principles established and developed in it are conformable to the justice and the spirit that ought now to direct Sovereigns.—One of the most important objects which appears to occupy the Plenipotentiaries of the Great Powers, is the establishment of certain general principles of the law of nations, which are hereafter to be adopted and recognised by all the States of the great European family. It is said that the principles of France and Russia are very similar upon the most delicate points."

Now we shall not stop to inquire, whether TALLEYRAND is in earnest or not in the intentions which he is here said to profess. We confess, that as one of the consentors to the death of that liberty whose cause he espoused, he has never been much to our taste; but his character, we believe, has been grossly calumniated by the anti-jacobin journals. It is generally understood, at any rate, that he took leave of BUONAPARTE's councils the moment they began to set all decency and true policy at defiance: and we really do not see what is to hinder the possibility of a wise man's being in earnest upon some great political points, especially if he has seen enough of the sophistications of ordinary politicians to be sick and tired of so much sorry jesting.

The proper inquiry on the present occasion is, whether the demands alledged to be made by the French Minister are just and proper,—whether they are right for other nations, as well as good for France. If they are so, we have no pretence for quarrelling with what predominant feelings he may have in behalf of the latter. It is common, we suppose, to all Ambassadors to think of their own country principally; and we ought only to be the more grateful to them, and yield them the more admiration, if they can manage to unite it's particular interests with those of the world at large. The first party that should charge them with doing otherwise, and exhibit a soreness at seeing them act so well, would only convince us, that the accusation it made against others should really be turned on itself, and that there was something in the general good which did not suit the injustice of some particular claim of it's own.

We are sorry therefore to see the impatience manifested by some of the Journals in this country at the least hint thrown out on such occasions about national laws and the necessity of an universal sacrifice of unjust pretensions.

We do not allude to papers like the *Courier* and the *Times*, which are epitomes of all that is pretending; but to such as have more consistently opposed the injustice of selfish politicians, whether manifested by enemy or ally, abroad or at home. Of this description is the *Morning Chronicle*. "The *Gazette de France*," says the *Morning Chronicle*, "in an article from Vienna, confirms the statement in the Frankfort papers which we gave yesterday relative to the note presented by Prince TALLEYRAND, at Vienna, protesting against the aggrandisement of other powers, and urging that their frontiers, like those of France, ought to be limited as they were in 1792. It is added in this article, that several enlightened diplomatists agree that the principles thus developed are conformable to justice, and to that spirit which ought to actuate Sovereigns. Of course we shall have much more of such kind of assertions before the business of the Congress is finished. Again we are told, in the same article, that one of the most important objects which appears to occupy the Plenipotentiaries of the great powers, is the establishment of certain general principles of the law of nations, which are henceforth to be adopted and recognized by all the States of the great European family, and that it is said that the principles of France and Russia nearly approximate on the most delicate points. This is the great object;—the French Government, jealous of our maritime superiority, wishes to raise a new clamour against our maritime rights, and hopes to obtain the co-operation of Russia in some *plausible* scheme for establishing *what is called* the liberty of the seas. TALLEYRAND, there is little doubt, is intriguing in every possible way to accomplish this object, auxiliary to which, he contrives to create delay and produce embarrassment. *Thus* he is said to be advocating the *cause of Saxony*, and thus he will advocate *any* question that promises to embarrass the proceedings of Congress, or excite dissentions amongst the powers represented at it."

If this is a sample of what may be expected from the most liberal quarters in the respective countries in alliance, merely because the demand of justice from all may possibly trench upon the favourite prejudices of some, the Congress is indeed in a fair way of being disturbed and nullified. Does the very sound then of this demand throw Englishmen into a state of impatience, after all that they have urged and repeated, aye, and even beaten into the heads of other people to the very same effect? Suppose the Russian should start off in the same manner at the very mention of something which may call for a sacrifice from him? Suppose he should chuse, for instance, to regard the least hint respecting Poland and its independance as a topic too nice for his northern ascendancy;—and suppose Prussia should give us warning to the same purpose respecting Saxony, and Austria respecting Italy,—all at the same time exhibiting as fine a sense of justice with regard to what was to be expected of others, as a coarse and a deaf one in matters affecting themselves? Could any thing be more ridiculous? Or would it mend the absurdity, to see every nation, as it was touched on the sore point, getting up and accusing the Ambassador who mentioned it, of having no object but to throw every thing into confusion?

It is easy enough to say that TALLEYRAND wishes to excite discord. We are not able to prove that he does not; and certainly, when we understood, as at first, that this Note of his was aimed almost exclusively at certain features in the exercise of our maritime ascendancy, we could not help suspecting that his intentions were really of that kind. But when his demand is said to be of a general nature, and to have for it's object the general adherence to that system of justice and mutual sacrifice, which has been so loudly proclaimed by all parties as essential to the repose of Europe,—his intention *may* be wrong, but his proposition is clearly and undeniably *right*; and there is an aukward recoil on the head of those, who in the mere possibility of the one, would get rid of their actual duties as enforced by the other.

Luckily, the parties who compose the Congress have just come from so many protestations in favour of right and justice, have done so much on the strength of them, and perhaps have so many apprehensions not yet quite conquered respecting the possibility of the enemy's re-appearance should they give him occasion, that if a man like TALLEYRAND is resolved to keep them to the tone they have voluntarily assumed, they will find a difficulty in escaping from what it engages them to. An objection also, which is started by any one of them on the ground of the general justice, binds him doubly to perform his duty himself, when called upon in return. Thus it is said in the foreign papers, that the proposed erection of Poland into a kingdom under a Russian Prince has been disapproved by the Congress; and that ALEXANDER, probably in the hope of his not complying, and of thus enabling the other parties to break up the conference and set about their respective pieces of injustice, has been demanded to give an unequivocal proof of his disinterestedness by renouncing all connexion with Poland. ALEXANDER, it is added, has agreed to do so; and if he has, what can the King of PRUSSIA say, when called upon to renounce his designs upon Saxony, or the Emperor of AUSTRIA, when recommended to leave Italy to herself, or England, when requested to shew that she would demand nothing upon the seas, which she would not have borne from NAPOLEON upon land?—In short, when we consider that it is the interest of France at present to keep all parties to their really good behaviour, it is not so improbable as people may think, that the evil wishes of some being thus hampered, and the good ones, however hesitating, encouraged to come forward, and to convert the necessity of acting properly into an appearance of being glad to do so, the Congress may, after all, come to a set of resolutions which shall upon the whole adhere very respectably to it's first professions, and leave Europe in a much more charitable and reasonable state than it found it. Enough, we think,

is not even allowed to the better feelings of human nature on political occasions, and to the progressive enlightenment of society; and this want of allowance may help to prevent the very feelings which it persists in doubting and discouraging. There are prejudices of all kinds; and not the least kind of prejudice is that which has a perpetual tendency to confound unfavourable opinions with right ones.

We can imagine why the *Chronicle* chuses to give into this kind of talking, and to put on a stiltish and contemptuous air at the least insinuation of any thing that is to affect the maritime pretensions of England. It generally advocates free and universal principles; but it is a party paper, and of a party too which is accused by it's more powerful rivals of deficiency in English spirit. It therefore chuses now and then to be wrong headedly English, as well as rightly so; and thus gives it's objectors to understand, that whatever they may think of it in party matters, it can be as prejudiced, as obstinate, as patriotically absurd, and as nationally contemptuous of right and wrong, when "Old England" is concerned, as the most unphilosophical and mulish of Pittites.

For our parts, we have seen enough in the French character, of the miserable effects of setting up mere nationality in the room of national virtue, to become almost as sick of public egotism as of private. We love our country beyond measure: and hope we are not trenching on the feeling we condemn, when we say that we could lay down our head at this moment on the book upon which we are writing, and lose it to do it service. But whatever might be the service which we should at all times think ourselves bound to continue towards it, especially in cases of emergency, we should cease to value our country, just as we should a private friend, if it's character were to degenerate into a coxcombical and cold-blooded selfishness, inconsiderate towards others; yet sore at the least touch on itself, and caring to make no sacrifices but what suited it's every day convenience.

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MEMORIAL OF M. CARNOT,—

LIEUT.-GEN. IN THE FRENCH ARMY, KNT. OF THE ORDER OF ST. LOUIS, MEMBER OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR, AND OF THE INSTITUTE OF FRANCE;—ADDRESSED TO HIS MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY, LOUIS XVIII.

THE social state, such as we view it, is, properly speaking, nothing but a continual struggle between the desire of ruling on the one side, and the wish to withdraw from subjection on the other.

In the eyes of the partisans of indefinite liberty, all power, be it ever so confined, is illegitimate; in the eyes of the partisans of absolute government, every species of liberty, be it ever so limited, is an abuse. By the former, it cannot be perceived by what right any man could presume to govern them—the latter cannot conceive what right any man can have to attempt to affix limits to their authority. The one party maintain the perfect equality of all men; the other the innate prerogative which some men possess to hold dominion over others.

From this conflict of opinion and pretension have arisen our intestine divisions, and it is difficult, while the imagination is influenced by the horrors of those disorders, to arrive at an impartial decision in a discussion of this nature. Each party is eager to charge the other with all the errors which have been committed. Those whom the former state of things had placed over others, impute all our misfortune to a failure in submission on the part of the latter, whilst the latter attribute them to the arbitrary privileges of the former, and to their obstinacy in defending such absurd and ridiculous privileges.

To be impartial on such a subject, a man should be able to divest himself of all kind of prejudice; should transport himself, in idea, into future ages, and even in this case should be ignorant of the historical results, and divest himself of the irresistible propensity of judging of every thing by the event.

It is true that this manner of deciding most questions is in some respects justified, on account of the errors to which abstract theory always leads. The Revolution furnishes melancholy proof of this to future ages; that was prepared by volumes of publications purely philosophical: the mind raised by the expectation of a degree of happiness till then unknown, made excursions into the region of fancy. We thought that we had laid hold of the phantom of national felicity: we thought that it was possible to obtain a Republic without anarchy; an unlimited liberty without disorder; a perfect system of equality without factions. Experience has undeceived us most cruelly. What remains to us after so many chimeras vainly pursued?—Regrets—prejudices against all kinds of perfection—the discouragement of a multitude of good men, who have at length seen the inutility of their efforts. You, men who wished to be free, have failed, and of consequence all the crime will be imputed to you. You are guilty persons, to whom pardon is provisionally offered, on the condition of taking back your former chains, rendered more heavy by a sense of pride, which slept for such a long time in a state of humiliation, and now, *in the name of Heaven*, dipped in the spirit of revenge.

And what, during the Revolutionary storm, has been the conduct of those men who would bring you back your chains? Have they indeed a right to accuse others of evils which they have suffered? Is it not to themselves that the name of Assassin and of Regicide is applicable, which they so prodigally lavish on you? And do not they resemble those pick-pockets who, that they may turn the suspicion from themselves, cry out "Stop thief!" with a louder voice than any other, whilst they are looking for an opportunity of losing themselves in the crowd?

What! say those traitors, are not those who have voted for the death of the King the Regicides? No; the Regicides are the persons who took up arms against the native country. It is you yourselves who are. The others have voted as judges appointed by the nation, and are not obliged to account for their judgment to any one. If they fell into an error, they are in the same circumstances as other judges who have erred. They have erred together with the entire nation which provoked that judgment, and urged as it were by thousands of addresses sent in from the departments and from the districts. They have erred in common with all the nations in Europe who treated with them; and which would be at this very day in peace with them had not the one as well as the other been equally the victims of a new Upstart.

But you, Sirs, who return after the storm is over, how do you pretend to justify yourselves for having so unmercifully refused your assistance to that King whom you affect to lament—you, to whose cupidity he sacrificed the resources of the public treasury—you, who by the perfidy of your counsels drew him into a labyrinth from which he could not be extricated but by your own proper efforts? Why did you refuse those gratuitous offerings for which he asked you? Why did you refuse him those additional aids which your depredations had rendered indispensible? What did the Notables do for him? What, the Clergy? Who were they who incited the States General? Who were they who caused a general insurrection through all France, and who, when the Revolution had once commenced, found themselves incapable of stemming the torrent? If you could do it, why did you not? If you could not, why reproach others with not having stopped it?

Louis XVI., you say, was the best of Kings: did you not abandon him in the most cowardly manner, when you saw him

in that danger into which you had precipitated him? Was it not your duty to form a rampart round him with your bodies? Was not that the oath which you took, that you would defend him to the last drop of your blood? If he was the father of his subjects, were you not the children of his choice? Was it not for you that he had run himself in debt? Was it not to satisfy your rapacity that he deprived himself of the affection of his other children; and you left him, without support, to the mercy of those whom you had irritated against him? Was it the business of Republicans to defend with their tongues him whom you had not the courage to defend with your swords? What would those Republicans have to rest upon for their support, who, contrary to their own interest, might have wished to save the King? When you ran away, was it not evident that they would have sacrificed him and themselves uselessly—that they would have been the victims of a popular commotion? You exact from others a virtue more than human, whilst you yourselves give an example of desertion and of felony.

Louis was no longer King when his trial was over; his destruction was inevitable; he could not reign from the instant that he was deprived of the means of keeping the factions under. It follows, that the death of Louis should be imputed, not to those who pronounced his condemnation, as the fate of a sick person whose life is despaired of is pronounced, but to those who, having it in their power to arrest his fate, in the beginning a disorderly movement, found it more expedient to quit a post so dangerous.

You draw a frightful picture of the Revolution; the more frightful it is, the more criminal are you, for it is your work; you are the authors of all the calamities which have resulted from it. Expiate, (you cannot do better), expiate your cowardice and ingratitude to Louis XVI. by annual sacrifices in the temples.

You do not demand, as you piously express yourselves, but the punishment of the great criminals, and it is yourselves who are the great criminals; others might fall into an error,—that is a question,—but on your treason no question can be raised. You were the first-born of that King, who had every thing from his weakness; you have, and always will have, to reproach yourselves with the crime of parricide; and Louis might have addressed you in the last words of Cæsar to Brutus, "*Tu quoque fili mi!*"

How does it happen, then, that the first authors of the martyrdom of Louis XVI. the real instigators of our civil commotions, are the persons who, in the present day, take to themselves the parts of accusers? How happens it that others, who have courageously braved the Revolution in the midst of its vicissitude, find themselves at once struck, as it were, with stupor, and appear to suffer condemnation from their hypocritical clamours? It is only from the singularity of the events that their weak adversaries have become the stronger. It is because the enemies of the French name, with whom they leagued themselves, had,—by the advantages of numbers, ten to one,—got possession of the capital without resistance. That when one instant sufficed to efface twenty years of glory and of victory, those who had fled at the moment of danger returned in triumph behind the baggage waggons, and that thus twenty years of glory and of victory have become twenty years of sacrilege and of outrage.

Had the system of liberty prevailed, things would have borne far different names, for, in the annals of the world, the same action, according to circumstances, at one time is a crime, at another an act of heroism. The same man is at one time a Claudius, at another a Marcus Aurelius. Catiline is but a vile conspirator. If, like Cæsar, he had been able to found an Empire, he would have been esteemed a benefactor. Cromwell was acknowledged till his last hour, and his protection sought by all Sovereigns; after his death, his body was suspended on a gibbet: he only wanted a son like himself to enable him to form a new dynasty. So long as Napoleon was fortunate, Europe bowed before him. The first Princes thought it an honour to ally themselves with his family. As soon as he fell, there was nothing seen in him but a miserable adventurer, cowardly, and without talent. Pelopidas, Timoleon, Andrew Doria, were proclaimed the liberators of their country; they would have been nothing but factious men, like the *Gracchi*, had they failed in their enterprises.

Since the perpetually renewed vociferations of the first authors of the death of Louis XVI. force those who have voted as judges to justify themselves, though they could not by any means have prevented it, it will not be difficult for the latter to make it evident, that that vote is absolutely conformable to the doctrine taught by our schools, saving the permission of Government, extolled, by way of excellence, as the doctrine, inasmuch as it is the doctrine of Holy Writ, supported by the opinion of moralists who are considered the wisest of all antiquity, and the most proper to be for ever quoted as authority.

Cicero, for example, expresses himself in the following manner, in the 2d book of his *Offices*, chap. 8.:—"The reasons which may prevail on a man to subject himself to a state of dependence on any one, and so submit to his domination, are almost the same as those which would prevail on him to do him a favour; for it is done through friendship, or the great obligations of gratitude, or in consideration of his merit, or from the expectation that good will be the result, or from fear; or from this, that a man may be forced, when he is not disposed to comply with good-will; or because one suffers himself to be dazzled by hopes or by promises; or, as we have often seen in the Republic, because one is gained over by a bribe.—Now, the best way of preserving whatever portion of credit and consideration we may happen to possess, is to make ourselves loved, and the worst is to make ourselves feared; for, as it is very happily expressed, '*Men hate those whom they fear, and desire to see those perish whom they hate.*' Though we had not known from any other source that there is neither power nor grandeur which can hold out against the public hatred, that which we have seen would have taught it to us. But the assassination of that tyrant (Cæsar) who has oppressed the Republic by the force of his arms, and who still holds it in servitude though he is dead, is not the sole example which has clearly proved how pernicious and fatal to the most exalted rank is the public hatred. We see it besides in the end of all the other Tyrants, who have almost without exception perished in the same manner. We must acknowledge, therefore, that hatred is but an indifferent guarantee of a long life, and that, on the contrary, there is no guard so safe as that of love, and even that there is no sure or solid safety but that.—Let us leave severity and cruelty to those who think they may have occasion for it, for the purpose of keeping in subjection a people whom they have oppressed by force; as for those who enjoy the benefits of civil and political freedom, they cannot possibly adopt a more inconsiderate line of conduct, than to behave in such a manner as to cause themselves to be feared; for although the laws are, as it were, buried under the power of an individual, and that liberty is confined through fear, they sometimes raise their heads, and because the people gave hints what their sentiments are, without any formal explanation, and that by agreement they raise at once to the Sovereign magistracy persons qualified to draw the Republic from oppression; now the return of liberty, which lay under restraint, and is interrupted, causes itself to be much more cruelly felt than any thing which the people might suffer, had it been permitted to subsist."

We see that the well known clemency of Cæsar did not prevent his being regarded as a Tyrant, and that the attack made on his person was approved of. Cato went a much farther length; he thought that a good King was an impossibility.

If it be advanced, that the doctrine of Pagan authors ought to be rejected by us, I would ask why the sacred writings, which are full of the same doctrines, serve as a foundation for public instruction? But if we are inclined to draw our maxims of Government from the sacred volumes, it will be much worse. The doctrine of *King killing* will be found established by the Prophets, and Kings rejected as the scourges of God—families murdered, and the people exterminated, by order of the All-Powerful—a furious intolerance preached up by the Ministers of that Lord who is full of compassion!

Notwithstanding this ineffable doctrine, which to all appearances Princes do not much read, but which Priests read very often, and which the Jesuits know by heart, it is justly established as a principle among civilized nations, that the person of the King should be sacred and inviolable; but the meaning and application are not well determined:—one, for instance, asks if this maxim takes place only in the case of legitimate Sovereigns, or whether it ought to take place equally in the persons of Usurpers?—another enquires what is that positive distinction between an Usurper and a legitimate King? It is demanded, whether we are to regard as sacred and inviolable those Princes in whose eyes nothing was ever esteemed as sacred and inviolable? Whether a Tiberius, a Sardanapalus, a Nero, a Caligula, a Heliogabalus, an Attila, a Chilperic, a Fredigonde, an Isabeau of Bavaria, a Mahomet, a Christian, a Peter the Cruel, a Sextus Quintus, an Alexander VI. &c. &c. &c. ought to be considered as Sovereigns whose persons are inviolable and sacred? It may be asked if, when there were at Rome two, three, four Emperors at the same time, elected at once by as many armies, all those Emperors ought to be considered as sacred and inviolable?

These questions, and a great number of others of a similar kind, respecting which men are killing each other since the beginning of time, stand in great need of a good solution—but it appears that it is reserved to the *Canon* Law to be always that which is termed the *ultima ratio regum*.

Since then it is power, which in the last resort decides every thing, it is not astonishing that the Jacobins had the right on their side at first, and after them the Directory, then Bonaparte, and finally the Bourbons, whose family possessed the right first of all during fourteen centuries, and I believe there is nobody in France who does not wish that they should continue to enjoy that right; but as it is acknowledged that there is no well-founded right where there is not power, it is therefore necessary to act in such a manner as that the Bourbons may not lose their power, and still more that one part of this force may not turn against the other: now this is, nevertheless, that which will happen, if extinguished Party be kindled afresh—if the *ci-devant* Royalist and the *ci-devant* Republicans are distinguished anew—if there be a disposition to date back our regeneration from an epoch anterior to that of the Constitutional Charter.

The return of the Bourbons produced in France an universal burst of enthusiasm—they were welcomed with an inexpressible overflowing of the heart; the old Republicans sincerely participated in the common joy. Napoleon had oppressed them in particular so very severely. All the classes of society had suffered to such a degree, that not a man could be found who did not feel a sort of intoxication, and who did not deliver himself up to the most consoling hopes; but the horison did not remain long uncovered with clouds, joy continued but for a moment. Those who returned after such a long absence, thought, apparently, to find France as it was in 1789: but the generation was almost entirely renewed, the youth of the present day has been brought up in other principles: the love of glory above all has struck deep root; it has become the most distinguished attribute of the national character. Exalted by continual success for twenty years, it had met with a small degree of irritation by a momentary reverse—unfortunately it has received a deep wound from the conduct of the new Sovereign.

Formerly the Kings of England came to render hommge to the Kings of France, as to their Sovereigns:—but Louis XVIII. has, on the contrary, declared to the Prince Regent of England, that under God, he owed his crown to him; and when his countrymen flew to meet him, and in order to decree that crown to him by an unanimous vote of the nation, he was instructed to answer, that he did not wish to receive it from their hands, that it was the inheritance of his fathers—then were our hearts closed—they were silent.

[To be continued.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, OCT. 10.—It has transpired that the Prince of Benevento has presented a note, in which he protests against the aggrandisement that seems to be intended for several Powers. It states, that France, not to prevent the restoration of peace, has suffered her frontiers to be reduced to their state in 1792; that, therefore, if she is not to be exposed to powerful neighbours, they must also agree to the re-establishment of their frontiers as in that same year, as a basis of the negociation: that France would not, in any case, oppose these aggrandizements by force, nor do any thing to disturb peace; but that she would be obliged to refuse to recognise such increase of the possessions of the neighbouring States.

STATE PAPER.

DECLARATION.

The Plenipotentiaries of the Courts who signed the Treaty of Peace of Paris, of the 30th of May, 1814, have taken into consideration the 32d article of that treaty, which declares that all the Powers engaged on both sides in the late war shall send Plenipotentiaries to Vienna, in order to regulate, in a General Congress, the arrangements necessary for completing the enactments of the said treaty; and after having maturely reflected on the situation in which they are placed, and on the duties imposed upon them, they have agreed that they could not better fulfil them, than by establishing, in the first instance, free and confidential communications between the Plenipotentiaries of all the Powers.—But they are at the same time convinced, that it is the interest of all parties concerned, to postpone the general assembly of their Plenipotentiaries till the period when the questions on which it will be their duty to pronounce shall have attained such a degree of maturity, as that the result may correspond to the principles of public law, the stipulations of the treaty of peace, and the just expectations of contemporaries. The formal opening of the Congress will therefore be adjourned to the 1st of November, and the foresaid Plenipotentiaries flatter themselves that the labours to which the intervening period shall be devoted, by fixing ideas and conciliating opinions, will essentially advance the great work which is the object of their common mission.

Vienna, Oct. 8, 1814.

[The *Moniteur* of the 22d, after giving the above Declaration, adds the following observations:—"The above Declaration, by explaining the motives which have occasioned the postponement of the opening of the Congress of Vienna, is the first pledge of the spirit of wisdom which will guide the labours of the assembled Plenipotentiaries. It is, indeed, by the maturity of Councils,—it is amidst the calm of the passions, that the tutelary authority of the principles of *public law*, invoked and recognised in the late Treaty of Paris, ought to be re-established. Thus the just expectations of contemporaries will be fulfilled, and in the approaching negociations a result will be obtained conformable to what the law of nations and the universal law of justice prescribe to nations in their concerns with each other. At the epoch when the great Powers are leagued to re-introduce into the mutual relations of States the respect of property and the security of thrones, no political transactions, except such as are invested with that equitable character, are to be expected. Europe already accepts this happy augury, and France, who is not jealous of any advantages which other States may reasonably hope for, aspires to nothing more than a just equilibrium. Possessing within herself all the elements of strength and prosperity, she seeks not for them beyond her limits; she does not listen to any insinuations tending to establish systems of mere convenience; but resuming the character to which the esteem and the gratitude of Nations

heretofore entitled her, she is ambitious of no other glory than that of which the guarantees rest on the alliance of power with moderation and justice. It is her wish to again become the prop of the weak, and the defender of the oppressed. France, in this disposition, will concur in the arrangements tending to consolidate a general peace; and the Sovereigns who have so nobly proclaimed the same principles will consecrate with her that durable compact, which is to ensure the repose of the world."]

AMERICA.

Letter from Commodore Macdonough to the Secretary of the Navy, dated U. S. Ship Saratoga, off Plattsburg, Sept. 11:—

"Sir,—The Almighty has been pleased to grant us a signal victory on Lake Champlain, in the capture of one frigate, one brig, and two sloops of war of the enemy. I have the honour to be, very respectfully, Sir, your obedient servant,

"T. Macdonough, Com.

"*Hon. W. Jones, Secretary of the Navy.*"

Letter from General Macomb to the Secretary of War, dated Fort Moreau, Sept. 12:—

"Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that the British army consisting of four brigades, a corps of artillery, a squadron of horse, and a strong light corps, amounting in all to about 14,000 men, after investing this place on the north of the Saranac river since the 5th inst. broke up their camp and raised the siege this morning at two o'clock. They are now retreating precipitately, leaving their sick and wounded behind. The enemy opened his batteries yesterday morning, and continued the cannonading, bombarding and rocket firing until sunset; by this time our batteries had completely silenced those of our opponents. The light troops and militia are now in full pursuit of the enemy, making prisoners in all directions. Deserters are continually coming in, so that the loss of the British army in this enterprize will be considerable. A more detailed report will be made of the siege, and circumstances attending it, as early as possible. The officers and men have all done their duty. The artillery and the engineers have performed their functions with a zeal and precision highly creditable to themselves and honourable to their country. Our loss is trifling indeed, having only one officer and fifteen men killed, and one officer and thirty men wounded. The Militia of New York, and the Volunteers of Vermont have been exceedingly serviceable, and have evinced a degree of patriotism and bravery worthy of themselves and the States to which they respectively belong. The strength of the garrison is only 1500 effective men, rank and file. I have the honour to be, with perfect respect, Sir, your obedient servant,

"Alex. R. Macomb.

"*The Hon. the Secretary of War.*"

Letter from Vice-Admiral Cochrane to Mr. Monroe:—

"*His Majesty's ship the Tonnant, in the Patuxent River, August 18, 1814.*

"Sir,—Having been called upon by the Governor-General of the Canadas to aid him in carrying into effect measures of retaliation against the inhabitants of the United States, for the wanton destruction committed by their army in Upper Canada, it has become imperiously my duty, conformably with the nature of the Governor-General's application, to issue to the naval force under my command an order to destroy and lay waste such towns and districts upon the coast as may be found assailable. I had hoped that this contest would have terminated, without my being obliged to resort to severities which are contrary to the usages of civilized warfare; and as it has been with extreme reluctance and concern that I have found myself compelled to adopt this system of devastation, I shall be equally gratified if the conduct of the Executive of the United States will authorize my staying such proceedings, by making reparation to the suffering inhabitants of Upper Canada; thereby manifesting that if the destructive measures pursued by their army were ever sanctioned, they will no longer be permitted by the Government. I have the honour to be, Sir, with much consideration, your most obedient humble servant,

"Alex. Cochrane,

"Vice-Admiral and Commander in Chief of H. B. Majesty's ships and vessels upon the North American station.

"*The Hon. James Monroe, Secretary of State, &c. &c. Washington.*"

Letter from Mr. Monroe to Sir Alexander Cochrane:—

"*Department of State, Sept. 6, 1814.*

"Sir,—I have had the honour to receive your letter of the 18th of August, stating, that having been called on by the Governor-General of the Canadas, to aid him in carrying into effect measures of retaliation against the inhabitants of the United States, for the wanton desolation committed by their army in Upper Canada, it has become your duty, conformably with the nature of the Governor-General's application, to issue to the naval force under your command an order to destroy and lay waste such towns and districts upon the coast as may be found assailable. It is seen with the greatest surprize, that this system of devastation which has been practised by the British forces, so manifestly contrary to the usage of civilized warfare, is placed by you on the ground of retaliation. No sooner were the United States compelled to resort to war against Great Britain, than they resolved to wage it in a manner most consonant to the principles of humanity, and to those friendly relations which it was desirable to preserve between the two nations, after the restoration of peace. They perceived, however, with the deepest regret, that a spirit alike just and humane was neither cherished nor acted on by your Government. Such an assertion would not be hazarded, if it was not supported by facts, the proof which has perhaps already carried the same conviction to other nations that it has to the people of those States. Without dwelling on the deplorable cruelties committed by the Savages in the British ranks, and in British pay, on American prisoners at the River Raisin, which to this day have never been disavowed or atoned, I refer, as more immediately connected with the subject of your letter, to the wanton desolation that was committed at Havre-de-Grace and at George Town, early in the Spring, 1813. These villages were burnt and ravaged by the naval forces of Great Britain, to the ruin of their unarmed inhabitants, who saw with astonishment that they derived no protection to their property from the laws of war. During the same season, scenes of invasion and pillage, carried on under the same authority, were witnessed all along the waters of the Chesapeake, to an extent inflicting the most serious private distress, and under circumstances that justified the suspicion, that revenge and cupidity, rather than the manly motives that should dictate the hostility of a high-minded foe, led to their perpetration. The late destruction of the Houses of Government in this city is another act which comes necessarily into view. In the wars of modern Europe, no examples of the kind, even among nations the most hostile to each other, can be traced. In the course of ten years past, the capitals of the principal powers of the Continent of Europe have been conquered, and occupied alternately by the victorious armies of each other, and no instance of such wanton and unjustifiable destruction has been seen. We must go back to distant and barbarous ages, to find a parallel for the acts of which I complain. Although these acts of desolation invited, if they did not impose on the Government, the necessity of retaliation, yet in no instance has it been authorized. The burning of the village of Newark, in Upper Canada, posterior to the early outrages above enumerated, was not executed on that principle. The village of Newark adjoined Fort George, and its destruction was justified by the officer who ordered it, on the ground that it became necessary in the military operations there. The act, however, was disavowed by the Government. The burning which took place at Long Point was unauthorized by the Government, and the conduct of the officer subjected to the investigation of a military tribunal. For the burning of St. David's, committed by stragglers, the officer who commanded in that quarter was dismissed without a trial for not preventing

it. I am commanded by the President distinctly to state, that it as little comports with any orders which have been issued to the military and naval Commanders of the United States, as it does with the established and known humanity of the American nation, to pursue a system which it appears you have adopted. The Government owes it to itself, to the principles which it has ever held sacred, to disavow, as justly chargeable to it, any such wanton, cruel, and unjustifiable warfare. Whatever unauthorized irregularity may have been committed by any of its troops, it would have been ready, acting on these principles of sacred and eternal obligation, to disavow, and, as far as might be practicable, to repair. But in the plan of desolating warfare which your letter so explicitly makes known, and which is attempted to be excused on a plea so utterly groundless, the President perceives a spirit of deep-rooted hostility, which, without the evidence of such facts, he could not have believed existed, or would have been carried to such an extremity. For the reparation of injuries, of whatever nature they may be, not sanctioned by the law of nations, which the naval or military forces of either power may have committed against the other, this Government will always be ready to enter into reciprocal arrangement. It is presumed that your Government will neither expect or propose any which are not reciprocal. Should your Government adhere to a system of desolation, so contrary to the views and practice of the United States, so revolting to humanity, and repugnant to the sentiments and usages of the civilized world, whilst it will be seen with the deepest regret, it must and will be met with a determination and constancy becoming a free people, contending in a just cause for their essential rights and their dearest interests.—I have the honour to be, with great consideration, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, "JAS. MONROE.

"*Vice-Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane.*"

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

On Tuesday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, a murder was committed on the body of Mr. William Belsham, cow-keeper, at Maldon, Essex, in his own cow-house, about half a mile out of the town. He had gone as usual to milk his cows. A boy, about twelve years of age, went to him to get some milk; and as he was returning from the cow-house, he met a man getting over a gate, who went towards the cow-house. In a short time after another boy heard a violent noise, and a man's voice calling for help proceeding from the cow-house, and soon after he saw a man come out of the cow-house and walk deliberately away. No more noise was heard from the cow-house. A few minutes after, the boy went into the cow-house to ascertain the cause of the noise, when he found the deceased had been murdered, his brains being beat out: the boy ran for help, and a number of persons came, but the deceased was quite dead, and there was no doubt, by a bludgeon which the man had in his hand who was seen to enter and come out of the cow-house, and which was found by the side of the deceased. It was ascertained that he had been robbed of his watch, a 1*l.* Bank of England note, and some silver. From the description of the man, it is believed he is a seaman named *William Seymour*, a native of Maldon, who had returned within these few days, having been discharged from the San Juan. He was detected in a robbery about two years since, when he was sent on board the Raisonnable, where he was discovered to be a deserter from the San Juan, and was sent on board of her. The inhabitants of Maldon dispatched persons in all directions in pursuit of the murderer, who traced him towards the river; but it being night, all further search ceased. They have offered a reward of 100*l.* for his apprehension.

A diabolical attempt at robbery and murder, was made on Thursday week, at the house of Mr. J. Ebbutt, a gentleman farmer at Swanley, near Dartford. A ruffian-like fellow knocked at the kitchen door, about seven o'clock in the evening, and on Sarah Asley, the servant, opening it, he rushed forward into the parlour, where Mr. E. Ebbutt, who is an aged man and infirm, was sitting with a friend, Mr. Moule. The robber was armed with a bludgeon, and the shrieks of the girl having alarmed Mr. E. and his friend, the latter grappled with him, in doing which he received some injury about the head. The robber called out for assistance, and he was joined by a companion from without the door, who presented a pistol at Mr. Ebbutt's breast, which providentially flashed in the pan, and the villains then retreated. The house stands at a great distance from any other; the servant flew to the one nearest, and assistance was procured, but the assailants could not be found.

As Miss Nicholas was riding a few days ago, on the bank of the Rhymny, in Wales, her horse took fright, and gallopped furiously along the road overhanging the river; her servant endeavoured to come up with her in vain: perceiving that her own horse exerted himself to keep the lead when he heard the other coming up, she made a signal to the servant to check his pace: her own horse, however, continued his course with desperate speed, till she arrived at a place where a rock fallen from the cliff occupied half the road: here the animal had scarcely room to pass between the rock and the precipice; in the attempt to pass, his hind legs and body slipped down the precipice, while his fore legs only retained hold of the road: in this awful situation, without assistance, or any prospect but destruction, the young lady did not delay a moment to attempt her deliverance from the dangers that surrounded her: she sprang from her seat to a twig that overhung, and regained the road in safety. The horse fell (a depth of 200 feet) into the waters below, and swam to the opposite shore without material injury.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Lieut.-Colonel Pilkington, dated Machias, Sept. 14, 1814, stating the capture of that town without resistance, with its stores, &c. The Lieut.-Colonel says, "Notwithstanding that the militia were not assembled to any extent in the vicinity of the town, I was making the necessary arrangements to advance into the interior of the country, when I received a letter from Brigadier-General Brewer, commanding the district, wherein he engages that the militia forces within the county of Washington shall not bear arms or in any way serve against his Britannic Majesty during the present war. A similar offer having been made by the civil officers and principal citizens of the county, a cessation of arms was agreed upon, and the county of Washington has passed under the dominion of his Britannic Majesty.—I beg leave (adds the Lieut.-Colonel) to congratulate you upon the importance of this accession of territory which has been wrested from the enemy; it embraces about one hundred miles of sea coast, and includes that intermediate tract of country which separates the province of New Brunswick from Lower Canada."

The Gazette contains also an account of the following captures:—The Pike American privateer, of 13 guns and 85 men, by the Primrose sloop of war, Captain Philpot:—the Landrail cutter (formerly in the King's service) by the Wasp sloop of war, Lieut. Crawford:—a schooner and two large sloops, by the boats of the Menelaus.—The seamen and marines of that ship have also destroyed an immense quantity of corn, hemp, and flax, on the eastern shores of Maryland, after dispersing a party of American regulars and militia.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

J. May, late of Totnes, Devonshire, wine-merchant, from Nov. 1, to Dec. 20.

J. Faulkner, A. Atkinson, W. Atkinson and A. Atkinson, Crutched-friars, merchants, from Oct. 18, to Nov. 1.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

T. Pottage, Appleton Row, Yorkshire, dealer.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Bennett, Plymouth, musical instrument seller. Attorneys, Messrs. Lamb, Bruton and Hawke, Princes-street, Bank-buildings.

T. Locker, Oxford-Street, haberdasher. Attorney, Mr. Davies, Lothbury.

P. H. Abbott, Lime-street, merchant. Attorney, Mr. James, Bucklersbury.

B. Colten, Bishopsgate-street, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Pearce and Sons, Swithin's-lane.

J. Ryde and J. Stewardson, Change-alley, bill-brokers. Attornies, Messrs. Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem.

J. Clarke and J. Dethic, Pancras-lane, merchants. Attorney, Mr. Pasmore, Warnford-court.

T. Pottage, jun. Appleton Roebuck, Yorkshire, carpenter. Attornies, Messrs. Lamberts, Taylor and Deane, Gray's Inn-square.

J. Mytton, M. Jones, and P. G. Mytton, Welch Pool, Montgomeryshire, bankers. Attorney, Mr. Stevenson, Lincoln's-Inn.

W. Vallance, Wycomb-Marsh, paper-maker. Attorney, Mr. Davies, Lothbury.

S. Kirton, Manchester, fustian-manufacturer. Attorney, Mr. Hurd, Temple.

T. Maskall, Southwark, innkeeper. Attorney, Mr. Guy, Croydon.

J. B. Poole, Strand, tobacconist. Attorney, Mr. Hartley, New-Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

J. Isaac, Westminster-road, victner. Attornies, Messrs. Knight and Freeman, Castle-street, Falcon-square.

J. Salkeld and J. P. Acklam, Strand, silversmiths. Attorney, Mr. Stokes, Golden-square.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Smith, Sedgley, Stafford, timber-merchant. Attorney, Mr. Hamer, Sedgley.

J. Ching, Dartmouth, miller. Attorney, Mr. Peers, Plymouth Dock.

J. Beswick, Levenshulme, Lancaster, whitster. Attornies, Messrs. Barrett and Wilson, Manchester.

J. Buller, Taunton, linen-draper. Attornies, Messrs. Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's-court.

E. Moses, Boston, silversmith. Attorney, Mr. Bowles, Boston.

W. Heath, Aldermanbury, Blackwell-hall-factor. Attornies, Messrs. Sweet and Stokes, Basinghall-street.

J. Abley, Bath, music-seller. Attorney, Mr. Physick, Bath.

W. Oliver, Salisbury-place, Walworth, coal-merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Broughton and Co. Aldermary Church-yard.

T. T. Rawle, Plymouth Dock, corn and flour-merchant. Attorney, Mr. Bozon, Plymouth Dock.

E. Needham, jun. South Sea Chambers, Threadneedle-street, insurance-broker. Attorney, Mr. Leigh, Poultry.

J. Hardy, Houghton-Regis, Bedford, straw-hat-manufacturer. Attorney, Mr. Leigh, Poultry.

J. Wright and T. Humphreys, Threadneedle-street, cotton-brokers. Attorney, Mr. Leigh, Poultry.

Several Articles are omitted for want of room.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Cons. .....63⅛ 64 | Omnium .....4 1/16 3/16 dis.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, OCTOBER 30.

SOMETHING further has at last been heard of the affairs in Norway. It appears, by a string of paragraphs dated on different days of the month from the head-quarters at Frederickshall, that the Swedish Commissioners left that place on the 4th of October, for Christiania, about which time the Diet had begun to assemble;—that Prince CHRISTIAN, too unwell to appear in person, after having sent in to that assembly a written account of his conduct, and delivered his act of abdication into the hands of some members deputed to him for that purpose, embarked on the 18th for Denmark in a Norwegian brig, having refused, it seems, from another account, the offer of an *English* vessel; and finally, that the Swedish Commissioners made their appearance in the Diet on the 13th, addressed a speech to it on the object of their mission, and then presented a plan of the proposed Constitution, which was read on their having quitted the assembly. "It is known," adds the writer (a Swede, of course), "that the liberal principles there laid down, and the discourse of the Commissioners, have produced a favourable impression on the minds of members." The President however, it appears, informed these Gentlemen that "the Diet would *deliberate* on the communications with all the promptitude which their *importance* would admit of;" and we trust, that no haste will be evinced to fall in with the views of an usurper, whose claims even upon the Swedish Crown begin to put on an aukward appearance at the greater Assembly in Vienna. The disposition there in favour of the young GUSTAVUS, son of the exiled King, is said to be growing stronger every day; and though we are far from enjoying the idea of any interference in the domestic concerns of a nation, yet we should not at all wonder to hear, before long, that the Swedes themselves, tired of their mock BONAPARTE, and of the conscription introduced by him, had fallen in with the general opinion of Europe, and sent him off to lament his endless tergiversations.

We present our readers to-day with a portion of the celebrated Memoir lately written by M. CARNOT, and shall continue to do so, week by week, till the whole, without abridgement, is concluded. Our reasons for this we shall give next week, together with observations on the author's character and on the leading points of this most interesting document,—merely premising at present, that we do not always agree with him, though our difference of opinion applies chiefly to the latter parts of his Memoir, which are not yet before the reader. We are not Republicans as he is, still less admirers of war; but we love liberty in our own, old English way as heartily, and detest faithlessness and want of public spirit with as much scorn; and nobody, we think, can help admiring this disinterested and inflexible patriot, who is the same now as he has ever been, and is indeed the only public man in France who stands out, clear and prominent, in the lustre of an unaltered integrity. The translation, by the way,* is a most wretched one, being neither English, French, nor any thing else; but we have not the original by us to correct it, and shall leave the brightness of the author's mind to break through the more triumphantly for itself.

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* From a pamphlet published by "LEWIS GOLDSMITH," and sold at the Messrs. HOOKHAM'S, in Bond-street.

Paris Papers of Tuesday and Wednesday last, arrived yesterday, containing various fanciful conjectures respecting the Congress that is to open on the 1st of November, and the conferences which take place daily between the Plenipotentiaries.—An article from Madrid says, that arrests continue, that the spirit of discontent has manifested itself in several provinces, and that it is not easy to keep the troops destined for America, to their colours. French funds were 73¼. By a Decree relative to the Liberty of the Press, every writing of more than 20 sheets may be published without previous examination. The 20 Royal Censors of the Press have been appointed by the King, with a salary of 50*l.* each yearly, "besides an annual recompence proportioned to the trouble which each of them may have." There are also 32 *honorary* Royal Censors, if spies on the sacred rights of humanity can be justly termed honorary.

The proposed law respecting unsold Emigrant property is warmly opposed. It is considered by some of the Members as shewing an invidious distinction between the emigrants: by others, as a reasonable source of apprehension on the part of the national domain purchasers, who view it as preparatory to a general restoration of emigrant property.

A Protest founded on the love of arbitrary power, gross ignorance of the existing state of political knowledge in France, and of the true interest of the perhaps feebly established Monarch of that country, has been issued by the French Princes of the Blood against the newly established Legislation of France.

MISCELLANEOUS FACTS AND OPINIONS RESPECTING THE WAR WITH THE AMERICANS.

A letter from Burlington, dated Sept. 13, says, "The enemy in their flight from Plattsburg destroyed all the bridges, and obstructed the road by trees, baggage, &c. They were, however, pursued as far as Chazy, but on account of the obstructions of the road, and their precipitant retreat, our heroes were not able to overtake them. The enemy have learned a lesson long to be remembered, that the "soil of freedom is sacred, that it must not, shall not, be polluted with impunity." In this, their expedition by land and water, we can account to Sir GEORGE for more than 2,000 of his men, killed or prisoners, and more than ninety pieces of cannon.—To the interposition of Heaven be ascribed our glorious victory.—Our village last evening presented a most brilliant spectacle. Every house was illuminated, which, with the ringing of bells, discharges of musketry, and salutes of ordnance from the wharf and encampment, proclaimed the joy of our citizens, and their gratitude to their heroic deliverers."—A Postscript, dated Wednesday morning, Sept. 14, says, "News has just arrived, giving the heart-cheering intelligence of the capture of 400 of the enemy's rear-guard."

It is said that the reluctance of the British Army to quit Plattsburg, according to the orders of Sir GEORGE PREVOST, was expressed in a most decided manner. The force under Sir GEORGE was 10,000 men, and that of the American General IZARD only 1500 regulars and 6000 militia.—Mr. RUFUS KING, formerly Ambassador in this country, has acceded to Mr. MADISON's invitation, and accepted the appointment of Secretary at War. Mr. MOXNO has been appointed Commander in Chief of the American armies. Several other changes in the inferior departments have also taken place: these changes prove, what we anticipated, that our destruction of the peaceful palaces of Washington has only served to *unite* and to rouse all parties against us.—*Morning Chronicle.*

Sir GEORGE PREVOST, it is said, is ordered home. We wish to speak of this officer with respect; for his services in the West Indies ought not to be forgotten: but why was the fate of America left on his shoulders, when we had Generals of such reputation and experience as the Duke of WELLINGTON, and those immediately under him in Spain? It would have degraded them, it is said, to be put in competition with IZARD and MACOMBE; but does it not degrade the British nation much more to see its armies retreating before IZARD and MACOMBE? Can any brave and patriotic General let such a trifling and contemptible piece of vanity weigh for a moment against the protraction of a war, the loss of millions to his country, and the destruction of thousands of valuable lives? There is little doubt how the present campaign would have terminated, if the Duke of WELLINGTON, with 50,000 men, had appeared five months ago in any part of America; but there is great doubt how ten campaigns to come may terminate, if we go on as we have done.—*Times.*

It is certain that the language of the French Government in regard to the Netherlands bears a hostile character. It is possible that the French may think the employment of the armies in Belgium may be political, as the means of keeping down the turbulent spirit which is fermenting in the military circles of France. Either owing to this, or to the alarming state of the war in America, chiefly through the incapacity of our naval Administration, orders have been given not to disband the militia regiments which were to have been paid off on the 24th instant; and it is also certain that the second battalions of regulars are to be kept up.—*Chronicle.*

According to a paragraph from Rome, a new Plenipotentiary was proceeding to the Congress, in the person of General BERTRAND, who had just arrived to make his peace with the POPE, and was then going on to Vienna, of course as the representative of BONAPARTE.

Major-General the Hon. E. M. PAKENHAM is, we understand, appointed to succeed General Ross, in the command which he held in our American army. This officer is brother-in-law of the Duke of WELLINGTON, and brother of the Earl of LONGFORD. He was Adjutant-General of the British army in the Peninsula, and is said to be an officer of distinguished merit.

Twenty-six printsellers, who were brought before the Tribunal of Correctional Police at Paris, accused of selling licentious caricatures, have been acquitted. The Procureur of the King appealed against this judgment, and the Royal Court decided, that the caricatures were contrary to good morals, and sentenced one of the printsellers to one month's imprisonment, and fined the others.

The *Caricatures* of Paris against the BOURBONS continue to be circulated with great audacity. There is one representing "the *Thuilleries*, from which a number of *Eagles* are flying, and a flock of *geese*, preceded by an unwieldy *gander*, waddling in."

It appears that MINA, junior, after the failure at Pampeluna, took refuge at Pau, with several Officers, who had determined to follow the fortunes of himself and his Uncle. Soon after his arrival he presented himself to the Police-office at that place, and addressed a memorial to LOUIS XVIII., in which he set forth the principles by which he had been guided, as a soldier, in the defence of his country. He stated, that he had constantly supported the cause of the BOURBON family—that his great object was to aid in their restoration to the Spanish throne, upon the basis of a free Constitution—that such Constitution had been framed, and acknowledged by the whole nation—but that FERDINAND, unmindful of the valuable blood which had been spilt in his cause, instead of adopting the Constitution, had persecuted with the utmost rigour those patriots who had most distinguished themselves in his behalf, and had thereby plunged the nation into endless calamities. In consequence of this state of things, he (MINA,) and many of his companions in arms, faithful to the oath they had taken to the Constitution, had made exertions in its support; but, unhappily, having failed in their undertaking, they now applied to his MAJESTY to receive them with hospitality in France, or to grant them passports to any other country than Spain. About the same period General ESPOZ Y MINA, the uncle of the former, arrived in Paris with four or five of his Officers, and immediately waited upon the Spanish Charge d'Affaires in that city, Count DE CASA FLORES, under fictitious names, for passports. One of the Legation, happening to recognise the person of the General, gave notice to the Count, who ordered that the General should be amused until he had taken means for his arrest. The French Commissary of Police was accordingly applied to, and with his acquiescence, the gallant General was soon in custody; but no sooner was the fact communicated to the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, than he ordered the Commissary of Police to be arrested in turn, for having violated the laws of France, by obeying the orders of a foreigner, who had no authority whatever in that country. His MAJESTY was now made acquainted with all that had taken place, when he replied, without hesitation, "Let these Gentlemen be instantly set at liberty; the laws of France afford them hospitality; and it is my will that the Commissary be dismissed from his office."—We learn further, that in consequence of what subsequently passed on this business, the Spanish Charge d'Affaires has been ordered by the KING to quit the French territory.

The *Madrid Gazette* notices the attempt made by MINA upon Pampeluna, in nearly the same terms that have been already stated. The arrest of General ALAVA, who was an Aid-de-Camp to the Duke of WELLINGTON, is also mentioned. He was arrested on a suspicion of *Freemasonry*, just as he was on the point of setting out from Madrid on his Embassy to Holland, to which he had been appointed.

It appears that JOSEPH BONAPARTE is on the point of purchasing a fine property of the Duke of SERMONETTA, in the neighbourhood of Rome—it is valued at 400 thousand Roman Crowns.

The plan of the City of Washington was drawn up by Major L'ENFANT in 1791, and the foundation of the Capitol laid by Gen. WASHINGTON in 1792. It is now supposed to contain about 9000 inhabitants.

The new Board of Works is to be composed of Mr. STEPHENSON, Mr. NASH, Mr. SOANE, and Mr. SMIRKE.

Mr. NASH, it is said, is now employed at Paris on an extensive *vertu* commission for the PRINCE REGENT.

The Session of Parliament, which is to commence on the 8th of next month, is likely to be rendered most important to the country by the financial measures which are to be proposed. It is already given out, with the intention of feeling the public purse, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer means to propose to continue the Property Tax at the reduced rate of five per cent. *for the certain period of ten years to come*, and with a proviso that natural born subjects, residing out of his MAJESTY's dominions, shall pay ten per cent. This is intended to counteract the present rage for residing on the Continent, which operates as a *subsidy* paid by the nation to foreigners, and is not short of five millions a year.—When it is recollected how sacredly the faith of Government was pledged to the country that this most grinding tax should expire on the 5th April after the signature of a peace, the proposal to continue it with all the machinery of its inquisition for ten years more, cannot fail to rouse the indignation of all ranks. What confidence can be placed in Government if this solemn pledge is to be violated? And how can we expect to see any reduction in the price of the first necessaries of life if this most grievous of all burdens is to be entailed upon us? The reduction to 5 per cent. is trifling, if the inquisitorial rigour is to be maintained; for the reduction of rate will be an apology for making the exaction of it more vexatious, and in a constitutional point of view, it is even more objectionable than as a measure of finance; for its operation in increasing the influence of the Crown may easily be conceived, where such latitude is given for favour or oppression.—We trust that every part of the community will instruct their Representatives on this most interesting question.—*Chronicle.*

COLONEL QUINTIN.—The Trial of this Officer will not terminate till to-morrow. Next week we shall furnish a notice of it, with perhaps a few remarks.

Tuesday was the fifty-fourth anniversary of his MAJESTY's accession to the Throne.

The RECORDER, it is said, has given notice, that the PRINCE REGENT has resolved that the *next boy* convicted capitally shall suffer the sentence of the law, that it may be a terror to that dreadful system now going forward, of instructing young boys to commit felonies, in the hope that their youth may be an excuse for them.

The ravages of the plague this year at Smyrna have been unusually dreadful. It is stated, that in June, frequently upwards of a thousand have been buried in one day; one-third of the inhabitants had left their dwellings and the town. Some compute the number of deaths this year at 50,000; the least computation is 30,000. Smyrna is said to contain from 150 to 180,000 inhabitants.

CHARLES WITTE, of Lochau, in Germany, the son of Dr. WITTE, of Giessen, a lad of 14 years of age, received on the 7th instant the degree of Doctor in Philosophy, and Master of Arts. HEROLD and WAHLSTAB, booksellers, in Luneburg, are shortly to publish a work of his, under the title of "An Introduction to a more perfect understanding of Trigonometry." A work on such a subject, by a Doctor 14 years of age, is certainly somewhat remarkable.

Two females, who had married aged husbands, having some difference, one of them thinking to annoy the other, told her—to be sure she had married very prudently, having a *Husband* and a *Father* in one person!—"Yes, my dear," replied the other; "but you have the advantage of me, having a *Husband* and a *Child*, in yours!"

COALS AND PORTER.—"If you or any of your Correspondents (says B. G.) could give the public any information on the reasons for the very high price of coals, it would, I am certain, be conferring a benefit on society, especially the lower and more necessitated part of it. If Government, or, however, Government measures, is the cause, that ought to be analyzed; if it is the inordinate passion of a few monopolizers, they ought to be exposed, and the real cause laid before the public; but we do indeed seem to be of that nature, at the present time, that may be made to submit to any kind of oppression, even from a few individuals, as one reason I will give must in a great measure convince, that is, the very unreasonable price of porter: meat, indeed, is something lower, and bread is at a fair price; but porter, porter forsooth, must remain at an exorbitant price, merely because a few individual tradesmen have a sort of desire to be the greatest men in the nation."

An impudent pretender advertises, what he terms "a Remedy against Corpulency" in the following manner:—"To the Corpulent:—A Medical Gentleman of long experience has discovered a Remedy against Corpulency, which will not only remove, but prevent such as are inclinable to the *en bon point* from becoming more so. It is needless to expatiate on the dangerous and disagreeable consequences, such as drowsiness, inactivity, difficulty of breathing, and the very ungraceful appearance it has, especially in the fair sex. The Proprietor pledges himself to the Nobility and others, that a child may take it with safety."—The Advertiser then adds where the nostrum is to be had, and the price of it, which is 10*s.* the bottle. One should hope that no lusty lady or gentleman would venture to touch this stuff, without well knowing of what it is composed.—The only remedy for corpulency, which we have any faith in, is a far cheaper one, even if one of the quack's bottles would suffice; and that is, early rising, a spare diet, and plenty of exercise. This remedy of ours, too, would not only mend the figure but the health, and consequently the spirits.

The Count DE CAYLUS having been suspected of a want of orthodoxy, his near relations, and, among the rest, a pious bishop, were anxiously waiting during his last illness for some opportunity of suggesting the propriety of some spiritual attentions, when he suddenly relieved them by saying, "I see perfectly that you wish to converse with me *on the state of my soul*;" and when they were all delighted with this happy opening, he proceeded, "I am very sorry, however, to be obliged to inform you that I actually have none." And notwithstanding the fervent admonitions of the attendants, he persisted in this statement, and maintained with great seriousness that it was a matter of which he was certainly better entitled to judge than any one else. When reduced almost to the last extremity, he still persisted in going out in his carriage, and eating and drinking all sorts of things as usual; and ended with a bad pun on the name of his parish priest. This worthy person, who was called M. CHABEAU, having come to see him the day before he died, the Count told him with great politeness, that he need not come again till he was sent for, which however would be very soon, for, as the weather was beginning to be very bad, he rather thought he should not go out again *sans Chapeau*; and next day, accordingly, the good vicar was sent for to bury him.—*Edinb. Rev.*

Tuesday the price of Bread was raised one farthing in the quartern loaf

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO BRIGHTON.

THE news from Brighton, contained in the daily papers, has been of late very amusing. Mrs. FITZHERBERT having left that place for Paris, where it is said she intends residing for some months, our most gracious QUEEN, at the "pressing solicitation" of the "beloved PATRON" of Brighton (that is, the PRINCE REGENT) has conferred upon that loyal and "highly favoured" town the "high honour" of a visit, accompanied by the PRINCESSES, &c. &c. Her MAJESTY reached the Pavilion on Monday, which she entered exactly at a quarter before four o'clock, having been ushered in by the best of REGENTS and a flourish of trumpets. At five o'clock, a brig lying near the West Cliff fired a salute of 21 guns, in honour of the happy event; at seven, a sumptuous dinner was served up to the distinguished visitors in the Pavilion; after which, a card party was made up for her MAJESTY, and music was introduced, which amused the company till twelve at night.—The illuminations however must not be forgotten. The worthy High Constable, Mr. R. ACKERSON, having taken care to well placard the town with a Notice, stating that in consequence of the arrival of the QUEEN, &c. a General Illumination *would* take place that evening,—the said worthy High Constable's prophecy was actually fulfilled,—at least so says the Court Historian,—who adds, that "the whole were conducted with great spirit and magnificence." Fireworks were also exhibited on the Steyne.

All these brilliant doings took place on Monday. On Tuesday, her MAJESTY and party first viewed the costly but never-to-be finished Stables of the REGENT, "and appeared highly delighted with the magnificence of the edifice." They then returned to the Pavilion to take some refreshment. This necessary work accomplished, the QUEEN, REGENT, PRINCESSES, ROYAL DUKES, &c. &c. came forth in carriages and on horseback, and proceeded to the Steyne, where they alighted, "and the PRINCE with his ROYAL MOTHER walked up and down the Steyne *three* times, followed by the PRINCESSES, the Duke of CLARENCE, and an immense retinue," to the infinite gratification of the numerous spectators.—The Court Historian, who seldom suffers any thing of real importance to escape his eager notice, has informed us, that on this happy occasion "the QUEEN was dressed in a purple pelisse, and an Oldenburgh bonnet;" that "the PRINCE REGENT wore a plain brown coat, kerseymere breeches and gaiters;" that "the PRINCESSES were plainly and elegantly dressed;" that "the Duke of CLARENCE was in plain blue;" and that "the Duke of KENT actually wore leather breeches, and an half-dressed blue coat, turned up with scarlet."—To this invaluable information, we rejoice in the ability to add, from our own peculiar sources of information, that in addition to the purple pelisse and Oldenburgh bonnet, our most gracious QUEEN had on a newly repaired wig, which exceedingly became her majestic visage.—The Royal Party then returned to the Pavilion, dined again sumptuously, played at cards, heard music, and went to bed, as before.—The amiable Marchioness of HERTFORD, the papers say, is at Brighton; but the Court Historian, from some cause or other, has not once mentioned her name in the long narratives which he daily puts forth for the edification of the people of England! This is the more remarkable, as he often mentions the names of persons of infinitely less weight in society than that accomplished Lady. The worthy Lord YARMOUTH is also of the party.

The Princess of WALES, with a suite of five carriages, arrived at Milan on the 8th October. In the evening her Royal Highness went to the grand theatre of Scala, accompanied by many distinguished personages. She was attended to her box by Field Marshal Count BELLEGARDE.

"The English Baronet who lately made the amorous excursion to Scotland took the name of Colonel DISNEY, and used to go on a fishing party on the river which skirts the fine woods of Barn Bugle Castle, into which he some-

times wandered in search of his *Deer*. It is no longer of consequence to suppress the names, as legal process is commenced:—the parties are, Sir Henry Mildmay and the Countess of Roseberry."—*Morning Chronicle.*

PARLIAMENTARY CRITICISM.

Dica pur quanto sà rancor severo:
Contro le sue saette ho doppio usbergo;
Non conosco interesse e son sincero.
Non ha l'invidia nel mio petto albergo;
Solo zelo lo stil m'adattu in mano;
E per util comune i fogli vergo.
3. Sat. Salvat. Ros.

LORD HOLLAND.

Before I enter into any detail on the character of Lord Holland, I wish to say a few words with respect to a class of persons whom his Lordship honours by allowing himself to be ranked among them. This indefinable body chuse, for some reason not very discoverable, to call themselves Whigs, though never in their conduct, and very seldom even in their speeches, do they manifest any of those principles which once bore the name of Whiggism; and though in most of their characteristic features they have as little resemblance to the original possessors of the title as to the Druids or the Wahabees. It is true that they do now and then round a period by an allusion to Magna Charta and the glorious Revolution: but this is not peculiar to them; for I have heard Lord Castlereagh himself, in his gentle way, say very pretty things on the merits of the Bill of Rights, and once, if I recollect correctly, he grew almost warm in praise of the British Constitution, though to be sure it was at a time when he was proposing a measure* which had no very intelligible connection with that much-eulogised but neglected system. It is however rather too late for any one, beyond the age of childhood, to be deceived by the expression of sentiments, which are oftenest in the mouths of those who misapply or despise them. I am not much disposed to quarrel with the present Whigs, for want of resemblance to their fore-runners; and indeed it is not unamusing, to see the warmest advocates for the Catholics amongst the successors of those who so furiously opposed the "damnable doctrine" of Popery, and the quondam declaimers for free trade, metamorphosed into arbitrary sticklers for the landed interest. If a Whig and a Tory of the days of George the First, could take a peep into our modern House of Commons, how would they stare to see a fox-hunter† at the head of the Whigs, and the merchants, almost to a man, supporting the party of the Tories. It would be well if they had totally abjured all the system of their prototypes, for who is so dead to the honour of his country, as to forget, that to the Whigs we owe some of the most odious laws that disgrace our Statute-Book? Who does not know, that out of power they have ever been querulous and unsteady, in power ever violent and blood-thirsty? Who were the authors of the national debt? the Whigs. Who were the first to break their faith and trample upon Ireland? the Whigs. Who were the fathers of the savage *ex-post facto* laws against the South-Sea Directors? the Whigs. Who were those who advised a King,‡ ignorant of his subjects, to banish and proscribe half the nobles and half the nation? the Whigs. I should fill the paper, if I should attempt to enumerate half the follies and enormities of that body of men; and indeed it is not without considerable surprise that I now see a party anxious to be distinguished by a title which has been so repeatedly disgraced, and which ought to be a bye-word of contempt among Englishmen. One name, however illustrious, cannot burn out the stain, though it must be confessed, that if any thing could purify and consecrate the appellation of Whig, it was the circumstance that Mr. Fox chose to be so denominated. I am not ignorant of the faults of that eminent man, though many even of them had their origin in virtues—and I am ready to allow that his constitutional want of a resisting firmness was no less injurious to his country than to himself. At the same time I know not where else to look, either in ancient or modern story, for such a constellation of excellencies as illuminated his character. His acute and comprehensive understanding; his enlarged prescience, his ardent benevolence, his steady love of justice, his disinterestedness, his zeal for truth, are so many qualities which may be found in parts, but I think not congregated in any one of his great predecessors: no, not even in Aristides, nor in Cato, nor in L'Hospital, nor in Sir Thomas More.—One peculiarity he possessed which perhaps never belonged to any man under similar circumstances: it was that simplicity of goodness which the world could not spoil. It is impossible not to feel equal sorrow and indignation when we see a mind like his debased for a while with the pollution of youthful follies and vices; but who, except him, ever escaped from that obscene and paralysing atmosphere with his virtue untainted in a single grace, unwithered in a single nerve? Where else is the man whom gambling could not render cunning, nor poverty sordid, nor debauchery unfeeling? Who could still look the best of his fellow-men erectly in the face with a consciousness that he was worthy of them, and might have silenced the cavil of suspicion with this unanswerable appeal, "Behold and trust the nature which vice cannot corrupt?"—Such was the man who for some reason which I cannot understand, submitted to be called a Whig: of this man Lord Holland is the relation and the antitype; and as he resembles his great model in his essential qualities, it would evince more ill temper than I hope I am capable of, to quarrel with him for assuming also a denomination, which in this case cannot be unmixed with the most pleasing associations. It cannot be necessary to apologize to Lord Holland for this digression, on a character whom he is so proud to imitate. Indeed, in almost every respect, Lord Holland may be considered as a second Mr. Fox. His virtues are of the same stamp, and his talents are the same in kind, though not in degree. The same justness of thinking, the same liberality of sentiment mark the uncle and the nephew; but the understanding of the latter has not been sufficiently exercised and disciplined to attain that dexterous energy, that all-reaching facility which distinguished the former. Lord Holland like Mr. Fox is eloquent, for he speaks the language of truth with all that impassioned animation which shews he is a lover of it; but he has not that readiness which the self-possession arising from constant practice can alone bestow, nor that vast extent of knowledge by which Mr. Fox could interest every mind by presenting to it some image with which it was acquainted. Yet if Lord Holland is not so fluent as some other speakers, I believe no man ever went away from a

* The Bill relating to the Luddites, &c.
† Mr. Ponsonby. ‡ Geo. I.

debate in which his Lordship had taken part without being convinced that the wisest, the justest, and the most eloquent passage of the evening's discussion, was to be found in his Lordship's speech. I am sure no man ever departed without feeling that he was the most amiable of the orators in that assembly: that he was a man whom party itself could not hate, and whom all not prejudiced by party must love. He would be charmed by his unostentatious benevolence of manner (it is too good to be called courtesy), by his playful candour of irony which would rather correct than wound, by his firm denunciations against injustice or falsehood, by his bursts of generous feeling for the cause of the injured; he would exclaim, "Thank Heaven, I need not yet despair of the good of my country, when even its lazy Aristocracy can boast of members who are thus alive to its best interests; nay, I would not despair, if there were left but one intelligent and upright Nobleman like this, who would for ever raise his voice to advocate the cause of truth." There is one thing for which Lord HOLLAND deserves much praise, because it is so rare in that chamber to which he belongs; I mean his constant attendance to his duties, whenever his health permits. It is very much the fashion among the Lords to be present only when some great debate is to occur: at other times they scarcely ever condescend to include the House of Peers among their morning calls; and about two months before the end of the Session they run away to repose their weary virtue either upon the cliffs of Brighton and Scarborough, or to soothe their pride among their paternal oaks and horse-chesnuts. Lord HOLLAND knows better what is the duty of a Peer of Great Britain; he is not one of those who think the Lords a mere formular appendage of the Constitution, a sort of filacer's office for the bills which the Commons chuse to send to them. He is ever at his post to watch the progress of every measure, and if he cannot defeat the march of a bad project, he can at least lift up a protesting voice, which shall prevent the succession of others equally bad. He is indeed but one man, but that one man is supplied with powers more than ordinarily formidable: Who, like Lord HOLLAND, can wield against his antagonists such arms as unshaken courage, incorruptible integrity, and unerring discrimination?

CRITICUS.

FINE ARTS.

JUVENILE TALENT.

THE variety of attainment necessary to form a finished Professor, even in a single department of Art, necessarily implies not only a native propensity to that Art, but a considerable portion of time, study, and practice, in those who are successful. Hence, talent however vigorous, and emulation however intense, have seldom produced excellence at an earlier period than a somewhat advanced manhood, and the juvenile productions of those who have afterwards shone as the constellations of mind, have almost invariably been either mostly made up of the preconceived thoughts of others, or have exhibited the immature embryos of a strong intellect. Among the exceptions to this general law of intellectual nature, we had the pleasure some months since to mention two youths, sons of the able Engraver and Lecturer on Art—Mr. LANDSEER. Their extraordinary ability displayed itself in the Drawing and Engraving of Animals, in a style of which the long practiced Artist and staid student of Nature would have been proud of exhibiting. Pursuing with an evident and undeviating ardour their so early trodden track of Science and of Art, they appear to be advancing onward to an entire proficiency. They have indeed already attained a proficiency which belongs to few elder Artists. Mr. LANDSEER has just published an Etching of Master T. LANDSEER (from a Drawing by his brother EDWIN, aged 12), which would be worthy of the masterly hand of our unrivalled Animal Engraver, Mr. J. SCOTT, as the Drawing from which it is made would be of SCHNEIDER, or POTTER, or RUBENS. It is the portrait of a Lion in a front view, and who seems by the grandeur of his size, the strong muscular markings seen through his hairy skin, his half-discovered eye-balls, his rough and face-encompassing mane, and his solemn steadiness of look, as he reposes on his bent paws, to invite us to a better knowledge of his regal aspect than we are usually furnished with by the generality of our Artists, when they bring him on their canvas as an auxiliary to the terrific character of their subjects. This Etching is as strong in its light and shade as a finished Print, and unites the freedom of the Designer with the tasteful and scientifically arranged strokes of the Engraver. Made as it is from the Drawing of a Senegal Lion in the Tower, it is a most excellent study for the Professor, and an adequate object of admiration for the enlightened lover of Art. They cannot, indeed, on seeing this admirably pourtrayed king of quadrupeds, avoid hoping that their young but suitably-gifted Artists, will favour them with a series of Animals executed on the same scale of talent.

FRENCH ART.

Volatile as is the general character of the French, their Artists exhibit unsurpassed steadiness and patience in the study and execution of Painting and Engraving. Hence that excessive detail and finishing, that fondness for a very distinct outline to every part, however unimportant, of their performances, that tiny appearance and want of freedom of touch and character in the outlines of their dresses, which give an elaborate puerility to subjects otherwise nobly treated, and which form so striking a difference from the best draperies of the old masters. We trust that our young French visitor, M. CARBONNIER, whose picture of *Virgil reading his Poem to Augustus* we have again seen with increased admiration, will studiously avoid this error of his nation, and surprise us on the next Exhibition at the Royal Academy with all his genuine and highly cultivated taste and feeling, unmixed with such a puerility. This elaborateness will in some degree be recognized in the picture, in Leicester-square, of Bonaparte, where however the glittering regalia with which he is invested renders it less objectionable. As well as from the unqualified assertion of the proprietor, and the document in his possession of De Bailly, Mayor of Liege, respecting its being painted by Lefebvre for the Municipal Council of that City, it has evidently the internal evidence of originality, from the talent with which it is executed, and the close similarity it bears to those Portraits we have seen of this extraordinary man, especially in the mild thoughtfulness of his look, his sickly swarthiness of complexion, and the shortness of his stature. A well and carefully painted portrait of such a man from the life, as this is, is highly interesting to the

philosophical physiognomist, thinking, too, on looking at it, of what Napoleon was originally, what he afterwards became, and what he now is.

R. H.

MR. FITZPATRICK.

Last night, at a late hour, Mr. H. Fitzpatrick, of Capel street, Printer and Bookseller, was liberated from Newgate.—This Gentleman's case affords a fresh instance of the futility of *State* Prosecutions. Mr. Fitzpatrick has for many years been the accredited Printer of the Catholic Clergy and Laity—of manners mild and conciliating, of the purest moral character, and of the most inoffensive habits and conversation. He printed that popular and useful work, the "Statement of the Penal Laws which aggrieve the Catholics of Ireland;" a work which immediately came into wide circulation throughout the Empire, proclaiming the actual sufferings of that oppressed Body, and exposing the enormous intolerance of which they complain.

The Attorney-General "laid his claws" upon this deserving Citizen, filed his "*Ex-Officio*" as for a Libel, brought him before the King's Bench, and, with the concurrence of twelve persons (not objected to by Mr. Kemmis), convicted Mr. Fitzpatrick of this alleged Libel. The Court sentenced this Gentleman to Eighteen Months Imprisonment, a Fine of 200*l.* and two Recognizances of the Peace of 500*l.* and 250*l.* for seven years.—Mr. Fitzpatrick has suffered the infliction of this sentence in all its unrelenting rigour. The Fine has been paid, the Sureties regularly filed, and not an hour of his Incarceration remitted.

Yet what have been the fruits of this severity? Was it expected that the Sufferer's health would have been ruined, his family distressed, and his property impaired?—Providence, favouring the righteousness of his cause, has watched and protected him throughout—the public sympathy has attended and sustained him without intermission—his health, far from being shaken, is better than it was previous to his confinement—his friends have multiplied, his business has increased, his property augmented; and his family largely partake of the general esteem and respect which his tried virtues have secured. It is an odd coincidence, that the same week in which the *King's Printer*, after a life of Court sunshine, has been declared a Bankrupt, exhibits the *Printer of the People*, after a Castle Prosecution and heavy personal sufferings, returning to society in full credit, to a prosperous trade, an improved capital, a happy family, and, above all, a lustre of character, which, in itself, forms a precious AND DURABLE property to himself and his posterity.—*Dublin Evening Post, Oct. 15.*

ERRATA.

Oct. 17, 1814.

MR. EXAMINER,—In the first place, permit me to thank you for the honour of the early insertion of the trifle I sent you last week; and in the next place, to request that it may be submitted to the Gentlemen of your Printing-office, at their next Chapel, whether the Compositor, who spoiled my *Fineale* on that occasion, should not be fined two pots of Burton?

By inserting the word *barrenness* for *bareness* in the last line but one, in the paper entitled *A Eulogy on George the 2d*, in your publication of last Sunday, said Compositor not only destroyed the point of the conclusion, but converted what was at most an innocent pleasantry into an indecency, which I am sure was equally remote from your desire as it was from my conceptions.

That barrenness and bareness, instead of being synonymous, have no real connection, I could say much to prove: it will however probably suffice for the present occasion to state, that certain animals, famous for their fecundity, are as remarkable for lying with the same parts of their lower extremities bare, which his august Majesty took such pains to make Scotchmen cover, regardless of their pertinacious participation of pigish propensities in this particular. You will perceive that I allude to the old song, with which little boys have been amused from time immemorial, having for its commencement,

"The pigs they lie," &c. &c.

The Scotch also, in their ancient state of bareness, before the reign of George the 2d, were, if possible, more remarkable for fecundity than they are in their present more covered state; which shews, that as personal barrenness could never be justly attributed to them, the mistake, which implied the removal of it, was a very gross one, particularly as a change of dress could have nothing to do with it, though it was essentially connected with the removal of bareness.

To make the paper more worthy of the place you have given it, be so good, Sir, in your list of errata, to put the following:—No. 345, p. 668, col. 2, line 6, for *barrenness* read *barzness*; and same page, col. 1, line 16, from the bottom, for, he certainly *would* raise them, read, he certainly *could* raise them.

IAMBUS.

OLD BAILEY.

MURDER AT KENTISH-TOWN.

On Friday, *Thomas Sharpe* was indicted for the wilful murder of Elizabeth Dobbins, at Milfield-lane, near Kentish-town, on the 4th day of October instant, by beating her brains out with a poker.

James Dobbins deposed, that he works at the water-works of the Hampstead Water Company, and lived in Milfield lane. The deceased had lived with him 20 years, and passed by his name; her real name was Elizabeth Buchanan, and she took in washing. On the day the murder was committed, witness came home to dinner about 20 minutes past one, and staid best part of an hour. When he went out she was at work, sorting her linen in the room below. There is a little passage between the room and the door. On that day a man named Clarke worked with him, and about a quarter past three o'clock witness sent him to his house for a mug to get some water in. They were then about 13 yards from the house. Clarke came back, and said he could not get in; the door was fast. He had called to his wife several times, but received no answer. In consequence of this information, witness went home immediately, when he found not only the outer door but that of the lower room also wide open, and saw the deceased lying on her side by the copper, groaning and bleeding. He tried to raise her, but could not, on which he called Clarke, and with his assistance they raised her, and put her on a chair. He perceived that her head was cut open. The bones were scattered about the floor. He found the poker upright on one side of the copper, bent and bloody. She lived about a quarter of an hour, but never spoke after he entered the house.

James Clarke deposed to the same effect.

James Bateman, a carpenter at Kentish-town, on the day of the murder, passed Dobbins's cottage about half-past two o'clock, where he saw the prisoner standing with his back towards him; but he turned, and witness had a view of his face. Prisoner had on a black silk handkerchief and a fustian jacket. About four o'clock he saw him in custody, and knew him to be the same man.

Wm. Tyler, a labouring man, was, on the 4th Oct. at work about 150 yards from Dobbins's cottage. He went there to borrow a barrow, and saw the prisoner in the house eating bread and butter.

Thomas Camber, a labourer, on the same day was at work about 300 yards from Dobbins's cottage. Seel and Bremner were working with him. About half-past three

o'clock saw prisoner coming towards him out of Milfield-lane, with an arm full of clothes, untied and hanging loosely about. On seeing witness, prisoner turned across the road, and went through a gap in the hedge into a field. He and Bremmer and Seel followed him, and saw him kneeling and packing up the linen in a red handkerchief with white spots. Seel asked him where he got the linen; prisoner answered, he had bought it within a mile of Edgeware, of a gipsey man for 9*s*. They took him to Mr. Ivers, the magistrate, where they heard of the murder.

James Seel confirmed the former evidence as to following prisoner into the field. After he had heard his account of how he came by the linen, witness told him it was a poor lame story, and he must have stolen it near the spot where they then were: but prisoner persisted in his having bought it, adding, that it might have been stolen, or it might not. Witness advised him to take it back to where he had stolen it; but prisoner answered he did not know where to take it. As they were taking him down the road, he said to witness, "Good God Almighty! young man, don't hurt me; I'll give you the bundle; I bought it, and it would be a sad thing if I were let into further trouble about it: I am the eldest of eleven children." They then took him to the Justice, where they were informed of the murder.

James Bremmer corroborated the evidence of Camber and Seel.

John Busk, a constable, received the bundle from Seel at Mr. Ivers's house on the 4th inst. which he produced in Court.

James Dobbins (*re examined*) said, the same day the murder was committed, he missed some shirts and handkerchiefs, one of which out of the bundle he identified to be his own. He also swore to the bloody poker, which he was positive was not bent when he went out from dinner. He also proved a washing-bill found in the bundle taken from prisoner to be deceased's hand-writing.

James Jones, a servant, deposed that Mrs. Dobbins washed for him, and proved five shirts and a silk handkerchief found in the bundle to be his property.

Georgiana Collins delivered some things belonging to her master, Mr. Lingham, which she swore to be the same found in the bundle.

Dobbins, re-examined by Lord Ellenborough, said, that when he left his wife after dinner, she did not complain of having been robbed of any thing.

The prisoner said nothing in his defence, but that he bought the bundle.

Lord Ellenborough summed up the evidence, and the Jury without hesitation found the prisoner *Guilty*.

The Recorder passed sentence to be hanged on Monday next, and the body to be given to the surgeons for dissection; finishing with the usual prayer of "may God of his infinite goodness have mercy on your soul." The prisoner replied, "*May the curse of God attend you day and night, both in this world and the next*," in a tone which electrified the Court.

William Connolly, *James Sullivan*, *William Hanaway*, and *Dennis Leary*, were indicted for the wilful murder of Barnard Shields, on the 29th of September, in King-street, St. George's in the East. The prisoner Hanaway was in custody of a watchman, for an assault, and the other prisoners attempted to rescue him, but failed; and he was taken to the watch-house. After he was carried away the scuffle continued, and in the end the unfortunate deceased met his untimely fate.—Several witnesses proved all the prisoners to have been in the fray, but not one could say who had given the unlucky blow which occasioned the death.—Mr. Alley, on behalf of Hanaway, submitted to the Court, that he having been separated from the others, and taken to the watch-house previous to Shields being killed, could not be guilty of murder, and the Court allowing the argument to be good, told the Jury to acquit him, which they did accordingly; and the trial proceeded against the rest; but as there was no evidence that any of the others were near the unfortunate deceased when he received the blows which occasioned his death, and it appearing that 20 or 30 more Irishmen were engaged in the course of the fray, the Jury acquitted all the prisoners.

John Strong was indicted for the wilful murder of his wife, in Antony-street, St. George's in the East. There was no evidence but his own children, and their recollection was so confused and defective, that it amounted to nothing, and the Jury found him *Not Guilty*.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

On Monday, *Thomas Scott*, late Captain on board the Hibernia, was indicted for a libel on Capt. Lennon, contained in a letter dated August 1813.—It appeared, that the parties had quarrelled; that one of the boys had died in the West Indies of a fever; that after the quarrel, Scott wrote to the boy's mother, stating that the laws of God and man impelled him to state that her son had been murdered, and that Capt. Lennon was the murderer. He conjured the mother to have the Captain taken up on the charge, and added, that he was ready to prove the fact.—*Mrs. Kent*, of Southampton, the mother of the deceased boy, proved the receipt of the letter in November last, and stated that he had been three voyages with the Captain, and had never heard him complain of the conduct of his master. The letter was dated Blackwall.—It was then proved that the boy died a natural death in the West Indies, of a fever of the country.—Mr. Alley, for the defendant, said, that the communication was in consequence of its contents being the subject of conversation in a public house, and it was a confidential communication to the mother, made with a view that she might promote inquiry, if she deemed it necessary. Scott never asserted that Capt. Lennon was the murderer, that he knew the fact of his own knowledge.—Verdict, *Guilty*.

Thomas Brookes and his *Wife* were indicted on a charge of cruelty towards Sarah Jackson, their apprentice, a child about thirteen years of age. From the statement of the child it appeared that she had been with the defendants, who live in Chicksand-lane, Mile End, upwards of three years, and during that time had been frequently beaten and ill treated by them; her mistress was in the habit of charging her with faults, and then beating her till she confessed herself guilty. On the 5th of September last her mistress charged her with stealing some halfpence; she denied the charge, when recourse was had to the usual mode of enforcing confession, namely, beating her with a rope knotted at the end. First Mrs. Brookes beat her and was succeeded by Mr. Brookes, and at length the unhappy object of their tyranny was forced to confess, and said she had thrown the money down the privy. Mrs. Brookes then insisted on her searching there for it, and ordered a boy who was in the house to put her head down and hold her by the heels whilst she searched with her hands for it. Under the misery occasioned by this punishment, the child changed her tale, and said she had thrown it into the kennel; she was then again beaten and turned into the street to look for it, when she took the opportunity of running away; she found a person who sheltered her for the night, and next morning, whilst wandering in the street, she was met by a respectable tradesman named Mathers, who seeing her distressed and miserable state, took her to the parish officers.—*Mr. Mathers* detailed the distressed situation

in which he found the unfortunate child covered with rags, and her back bruised and lacerated in a shocking manner.—*Mr. Duckrow*, the overseer, and *Mr. Hall*, master of the Workhouse, gave similar testimony.—*Mr. Harvey*, an undertaker, who lives next door to the defendants, heard the child's screams, and also heard Mrs. Brookes order the boy to put her head down the privy. Mrs. B. then quitted the yard, saying she could not bear the stench from the disturbed soil, and at the same time declaring, if the money was not found she would murder the girl.—On the part of the defendant, two women who lodged in the house, and a neighbour, were called, who stated that the girl was an extremely bad dispositioned child, dishonest, and a liar, and that the correction she had received was only such as was proper and necessary. The Jury, however, without hesitating a moment, found both the defendants *Guilty*.

On Wednesday, *Jacob Hodge*, toll collector of the Hammersmith-Gate, stood charged on three several indictments: first, for extortion, in receiving 7*s.* 8*d.* toll of Mr. Richards, he having paid a like sum on the morning of that day; 2dly, for assaulting a gentleman of the name of Bailey, he having resisted the attempt to practise a similar extortion; and, 3dly, for assaulting Mrs. B. the lady of Mr. Bailey. These charges being proved, the Jury found the defendant *Guilty* on each indictment. The CHAIRMAN, in passing sentence, spoke in the severest terms of Hodge's conduct. He remarked, that for the last two or three years the Hammersmith-Gate had been the scene of constant tumult on Sundays, to the amusement of the lower order of people, who regularly assembled to witness it, and to the great annoyance of the public. It was time that something should be done to put an end to such disgraceful proceedings, by making an example of the prisoner. The sentences were, for the assault on Mrs. Bailey, six months; for that on Mr. Bailey, three months; and for the extortion, three months; being together twelve months imprisonment in the House of Correction, Cold-Bath-fields.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

Mr. WEBB, who is well known for his numerous donations, having been for some time annoyed by beggars at his residence in town, he applied on Tuesday to this office, when *John Blakey* and *John Hallamsby* were committed as rogues and vagabonds.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

A few nights ago, Dr. W——, a medical gentleman at Brompton, was alarmed between one and two o'clock by a noise in front of his house. He went to the window, when he saw a man taking the garden-gate off its hinges, which he removed to a neighbouring garden-gate, where he commenced the same operation. The Doctor dressed himself, and taking a loaded pistol in his hand, proceeded softly to his neighbour's gate, while the man was engaged in taking it off the hinges, who did not perceive the Doctor till he seized him by the collar, and found he was the watchman, who had, for the last twelve months, been allowed by the inhabitants a very liberal subscription to be careful in guarding their gates; and the lady whose gate he was attempting when seized had been particularly kind in donations to his wife and family!

An investigation of the circumstances relative to the body of a child, found some time since near Kew-bridge, took place on Monday, before the Coroner, the Jury who sat on the body, and a Bench of Magistrates, at the request of Dr. and Mrs. Bourn, and Mrs. Rogers, whose names were mentioned on the former examination, when every thing respecting them was entirely cleared up. Dr. and Mrs. B. and family had actually returned to England, for this purpose, from the South of France, on reading the accounts published. The Magistrates and Coroner expressed themselves happy that a public investigation had taken place, satisfactory to all the parties concerned.

Tuesday evening, as Mr. Soanes, of Russell-place, was returning home from Pentonville, he was attacked by two well dressed men, on leaving the New-road, Somers-town, who demanded his money very politely.—Mr. S. gave them 3*l.* and his watch, and the robbers got clear off.

BIRTHS.

On Wednesday se'nnight, Mrs. Seabrook, wife of Mr. J. Seabrook, butcher, of Great Bradley, of a daughter, being her 26th child.

Within the last week, a woman named Margaret Collins has been safely delivered of a daughter; she is the wife of a labouring man, and is at present in her fifty-ninth year, as appears by the registry of Kilpipe, having been baptized there on the 6th day of May, 1756. Many persons in the neighbourhood having heard of the circumstance, have been to visit the poor woman, who lays no other claim to relief than her distress: she does not seek to gull the ignorant by blasphemous pretensions, as the old lady at the other side of the water does: indeed this country does not seem possessed of a sufficient stock of *gullibility* for such gross deceits to be even tolerated in it. The circumstance of a woman, at the age of fifty-nine, bringing forth a child, is certainly one of a very extraordinary nature; but is it therefore that the ignorant and superstitious are to be left by their rulers to be deluded and cheated by impious and barefaced pretensions to special commissions from Heaven, &c.—Margaret Collins has had two husbands, and never had a child before by either. She has been attended by a midwife of the name of Brumley, who can attest the particulars respecting the birth of the child, &c. Several medical gentlemen have been at the dwelling of Mrs. Collins.—*Dublin Correspondent, Oct.* 19.

MARRIAGE.

[A friend of M. Serrurier, the French Minister in the United States, has contradicted the report of his having married the first wife of Jerome Bonaparte, asserting that he was present on the 17th of May last, at the Minister's marriage with Mademoiselle Pageol Desnoutieres, the daughter of a planter of St. Domingo, resident in the United States.]

DEATHS.

On the 4th inst. in St. Paul's Church-yard, London, after a short illness, aged 24, Mr. J. Coopland, son of Wm. Coopland, Esq. of Birdforth, near Thirsk, Yorkshire. "He possessed (says a Correspondent) every quality necessary to endear him to society, and the tenor of his life made him a blessing to those around him, and affords to his surviving friends the greatest consolation under their heavy affliction."

On Monday week, at Colchester, Mrs. Susannah Pullean, in the 76th year of her age, honoured and lamented by the poor, who have lost a benefactress—by her acquaintance, who have been deprived of a most agreeable associate—and by her friends and relatives, who are thus severed from one whose very nature it seemed to be to delight in conferring happiness. Her's was not mere lip-goodness: she did not content herself with ejaculations and lamentations, when a tale of misery reached her ear; but proceeded to *do* her best for the sufferers; and though herself what is termed "an unprotected female," yet, aided by a kind heart and a sound head, she did more good in society than many wealthy and titled and even "illustrious" personages. And she had her reward, in the respect and love of all who knew her, and what is still better, in her own comfortable feelings. So for her all is well:—

"She sleeps in the calm earth, and peace is there."

On the 18th inst. after a long and painful illness, which she bore with the most exemplary fortitude, Mrs. Sharp, of Bath. She has left to lament her loss, Michael William Sharp, the Artist, of London, and Miss Sharp, of Bath, the professional merits of whom are well known.

On Thursday week, at Paris, of gout in the stomach, Mr. Astley, sen. aged 75.

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